

Ghosts

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When you're down to slow
And you talk to ghosts
Just want you - To try somethin' better
Another way, Another way, Far away

Tears are just balls of space
Why do they dot your face?
Just want you - To weather the weather
Another day, Another day, And fight your way out

Silence and tone are caught in your footstep
Feeling the danger

Never a cioncept wait for a sound
And hope that it goes to any place you leave
Up and away...
Watch what you say. Can you open you fool?

Will you suck in your drool?
All your ghosts are away...Stayed away

Where do you throw your time? Makin' a cruel design?
There's no chance...I try to hope
No better way, No better way...Better way...Better way...